

Through the "Forbidden Land" to China's Armies

TALES OF DARING TRAVEL

World's "Toughest Trail" is open to-day

TO-DAY, for the first time in 200 years, the world's strangest, toughest communication route is open—from India, through the "Forbidden Land" of Tibet, to Chiang Kai-Shek's armies in China.

Caravans of men and beasts of burden—the shaggy mountain yak of Tibet—are moving over passes and along trails beside which Snowden would look like a foothill and the Rockies would be the first approaches to the really stiff climb ahead.

These passes and trails are under the constant lash of freezing winds and the threat of avalanches and landslides.

Only men able to make the trail month in and month out are the short, barrel-chested men of Tibet, inured not only to the bitter cold, but to the rarefied atmosphere of the tremendous mountain heights.

MULES CAN'T TAKE IT.

Even mules cannot take it. The rapid changes of level and air pressure cause them to chafe and bleed where the saddle rubs, and they cannot withstand the cold. Halfway on the trail the mules are out of it and it's the yaks and the Tibetans who carry on.

Two hundred years ago this arduous route was the "Pilgrims' Way," and trains of believers used to make the pilgrimage to Lhasa and then on to the Buddhist temples of China. Hundreds would die before they saw Lhasa, and many more never reached China.

When the Capuchin Fathers abandoned their attempts in 1745 to found a Christian mission in Lhasa, Tibet was closed to foreigners and became the "Forbidden Land."

Now, because of long negotiations between the Governments of India and Tibet, medical and other non-military supplies

ing to the Glory Oceanwide. Unchangeable, and Holder of the Thunderbolt."

Tanchu is believed by Buddhists to be the reincarnation of his predecessor, and, four years ago, Buddhist magicians throughout China and Tibet searched for the true reincarnation.

HOW TANCHU WAS FOUND.

Here is the story of the finding of Tanchu, as told by the monks of Lhasa's greatest monastery, the Jo Kang.

In the village of Amdo Ari a boy was born in a cave, and at that moment a rainbow was seen in the sky. At the age of six months the boy said his first words, and when a year old he was praying. His birth took place at the same moment as the previous Dalai Lama's death.

This news came to the ears of the monks who, for four years,



had been searching for the true reincarnation.

To test the boy, the searchers approached him in disguise—but, the story says, Tanchu at once recognised them.

At this, a party of officials visited the boy and took with them some things which had belonged to the late Dalai Lama—a rosary, a small prayer-drum and a gold and ivory walking-stick. Along with these were sent exact copies. When all these were shown to the child, he chose without hesitation what had been "his own" in his former incarnation and rejected the copies.

TANCHU ENTHRONED.

Tanchu was at once proclaimed the true reincarnation and magnificent ceremonies were held to welcome the boy-ruler to Lhasa, his capital city.

This was four years ago, when Tanchu was scarcely four years old.

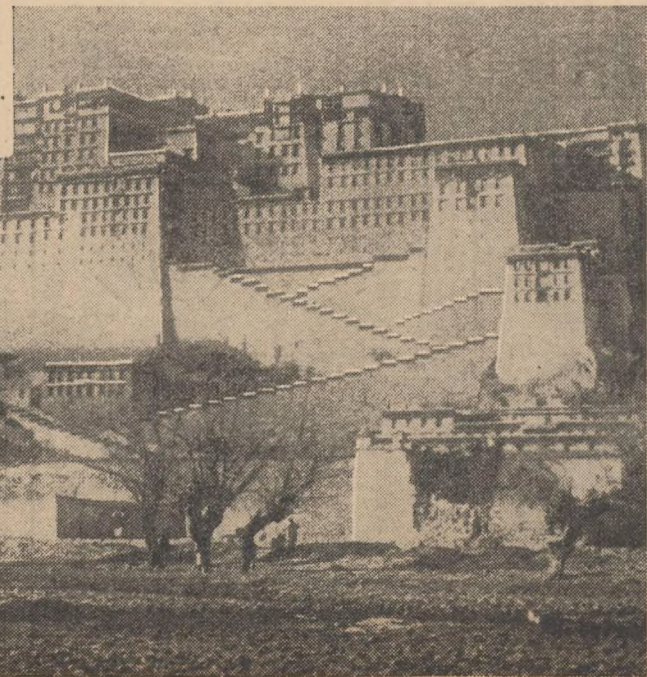
An eye-witness says:—On a plain below rocky foothills a large encampment was set out in square formation, and in the centre was a bright yellow silken tent. The inside roof of the tent was embroidered in blue, red and yellow, and the inner walls were hung with gold dragons. The throne on which the four-year-old boy was to sit was pure gold, hung about with silk.

The infant Dalai Lama came in sight and the crowd raised a shout. Soldiers in quilted clothes and bearing banners accompanied him as he rode in a glass-covered sedan.

The eye-witness goes on:—The sedan was built of gold and crystal. The whole scene was a mass of gay colour and raucous music as solemn monks blew trumpets of bronze at least four yards long.

But the most astonishing thing was the perfect composure

THE 300 YARD PALACE OF THE BOY LAMA



THE INFANT RULER

of this four-year-old boy. He looked with calm and great dignity upon the yelling crowds. Occasionally he smiled—a gentle, understanding smile. Such a smile might be seen upon the lips of a wise man of 70. To see a young child smile like that sent a queer thrill through us all.

Then the young ruler was carried to the Peacock Throne. Tibetan, Chinese and British paid him homage, gave him gifts. The gift from the British was ten bags of gold and silver and a sword—from Sheffield.

INFANT—BUT WISE.

The dignity and self-possession of the child impressed everyone. He looked about calmly, unmoved by the magnificence, and as though in familiar surroundings. After two hours his small frame looked tired, but his face was the same—composed, deliberate, and dignified.

A band of monks descended suddenly upon this young king, yelling, blowing trumpets and beating drums. Each man, with his head-dress, seemed seven feet tall. Each man wore earrings of turquoise over a foot long.

The little lad—some two feet tall—nodded and blessed them.

Then came the Oracle of Nechung.

A god of twilight is said to possess him, and he danced towards Tanchu, curvetting and swaying, leaning back to touch the ground and forward so that his tall head-dress swept the silken carpets. He thrust his sword within half an inch of Tanchu and yelled, and was in a fit.

The four-year-old Tanchu nodded and blessed him.

There was no fear on this untrained child's face.

That is an account by an eye-witness. It's a strange land, Tibet.

After leaving Lhasa, the India-China caravan climbs steep mountain paths, until suddenly the land dips and the whole load of medicinal supplies is taken over in lorries along a metalled road to the Chinese armies.

REINCARNATED?

But—what do you say? Look at that boy's eyes. Was he born before? Does he look an infant?

Here's clap handies for Ldg. Tel. Kenneth Gabbitas



THIS is Patricia Ann taking the leading role in a special "Clap-handies for Daddy" act (with support from your wife, Mary!).

Last time you saw Patricia Ann she was just a bundle of beauty, wrapped in silks and shawls—she's just the same today, Kenneth; without the shawls, but with a beautiful head of golden hair and a smile that's equally fetching.

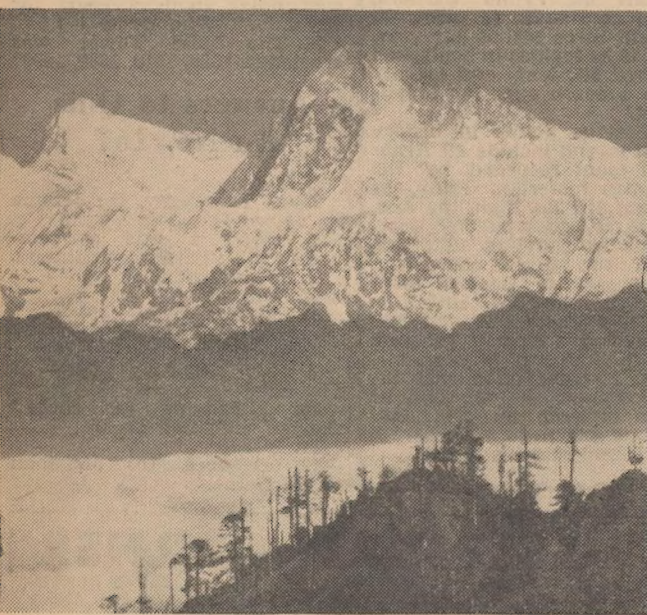
When we called at your home in Percy Street, Blyth, Northumberland, your wife was busy ironing Patricia Ann's clothes, and she particularly

wanted a picture of Patricia clapping her hands for you. If Patricia is asked, "Clap hands for Daddy," this is what she does. So here you are!

In a few more lessons, your wife says, Patricia will be able to do the Clap-Handies act unsupported and on her own two legs. She's already trying out short, five-yard sprints!

Mary had only recently returned from visiting your folks in Bristol when this picture was taken.

She wants you to know that all's going well.



THE WORLD'S LOFTIEST—MOUNT EVEREST AT DAWN

are going through Tibet to China's armies. Foreigners and foreign ways are still "not wanted."

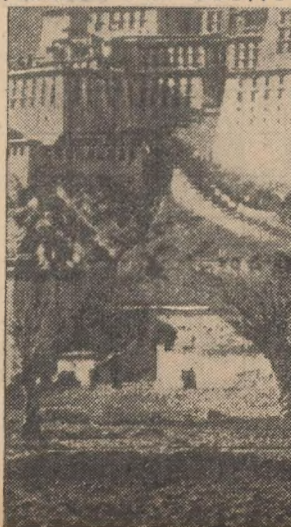
Situated on a 10,000-foot-high plateau, Tibet is ringed off from other countries by vast Himalayan peaks.

CITY OF TEMPLES.

A visit to Lhasa, the city of the temples, is like going back to the Middle Ages. There are magnificent monasteries, great wealth—and no sanitation or drainage.

It is here that the India-China caravans rest for a week before starting out on the second lap towards Chiang Kai-Shek's men.

Ruling in Lhasa is an eight-year-old boy, Tanchu, the Dalai Lama, or, to give him his full title, "Tender Glory, Mighty in Speech, Excellent Intellect, Absolute Wisdom, Hold-



To-day's Brains Trust

THE Brains Trust to-day consists of a Physicist, a Chemist, a Mathematician, and Mr. Everyman, and they are to answer the question:

What is X-ray analysis?

Physicist: "Well, to put it shortly, X-ray analysis is a

method of analysing the structure of molecules by means of X-rays. Why should we want to analyse the structure of molecules? The answer to that is simple. Scientific progress, especially in the synthetic chemical industries, depends on our knowledge of the actual structure of substances, and X-ray analysis is by far the most powerful weapon we have for gaining that knowledge."

Mr. Everyman: "Everybody knows that X-rays will penetrate many opaque substances, such as human bodies, and show up less opaque objects within them, such as skeletons. I take it that this is the sort of thing scientists are now doing with molecules and atoms?"

Physicist: "By no means. X-ray analysis has nothing to do with the property of X-rays made use of in surgery. The property which is valuable to analysis is the fact that the wave-length of X-rays is shorter than that of visible light. That is all."

Everyone knows that when you squint through a feather you are liable to see little fringes of colours—the colours of the rainbow. If you did not know that you were looking through a feather, but only observed the colours, you could, nevertheless, calculate a number of facts about the feather's construction from your observations.

"Now, substances are made up of definite arrangements of minute particles—atoms or molecules—much as a feather is made up of a definite arrangement of barbs and hairs. But atoms and molecules are too small to produce colours when visible light is passed through them, and so we have to use light of smaller wave-length. It is a mere accident that this light happens to be the penetrating rays known as X-rays."

Mathematician: "To carry on the story, when a beam of X-rays is passed through, say, a crystal of salt, it is scattered into a number of rays by the atoms in the crystal, and the positions of these rays can be photographed."

"A mathematical examination of the result enables us to describe the exact arrangement of the atoms in the crystal, though these are actually far too small to be seen, even in the most powerful microscope."

Chemist: "One of the most interesting results of X-ray analysis to the chemist, is the discovery that the traditional molecule is very largely a fiction. It used to be thought that molecules were definite particles made up of atoms, but it now appears that a crystal is really a single such particle."

"A crystal is an orderly arrangement of billions of atoms, and if we use the word molecule at all, we ought to apply it to the whole crystal."

"More surprising still, it now turns out that almost all substances are crystalline, so that our old friend the molecule has practically vanished, ex-

cept as a convention for calculating quantities in chemical reactions."

Mr. Everyman: "But surely there must be a 'smallest possible' particle of everything, which is what we were taught at school as the definition of a molecule? A molecule of salt, we were told, consists of an atom of sodium combined with an atom of chlorine, and that if you wanted to split it up into anything smaller, all you could do was to separate the sodium from the chlorine—when it would be no longer salt."

Chemist: "In that sense, of course, there are still molecules. But it used to be held that the crystal itself was an arrangement of those molecules, whereas now it is known to be a repetitive arrangement of atoms of sodium and atoms of chlorine. The unit of arrangement is the atom, and not the molecule."

Physicist: "X-ray analysis did, as a matter of fact, begin with an examination of a crystal of salt. Since then, many different kinds of crystals have been examined, including those of complex organic substances."

It is difficult work with complex substances, for it often happens that there are a number of alternative solutions, and a good deal of 'trial and error' experiments have to be made to decide between them."

Mathematician: "The calculations following the X-ray photographs are certainly difficult, but they are likely to prove well worth while."

"They may be expected to explain why, for instance, steel is springy, when soft iron is not, why rubber is elastic and how synthetic rubbers ought to be constructed to give the best results."

"They should be of even greater importance in the study of living tissues and the preparation of easily assimilable drugs."

WANGLING WORDS—124

1.—Replace the asterisks with the same two letters, in the same order, in each of the following, and make four words: *A T, *O E, *A I, *S I.*

2.—Rearrange the letters in the following to make four common trees: A E L M P, A L O P P R, E I J N P R U, I L L O W W.

3.—Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: HASH into SOUP, NICE into TIME, CAKE into BUNS, BELT into CLIP.

4.—How many four-letter and five-letter words can you make from SOUTHAMPTON?

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 123

1.—MANE, MEAN, MINE, MINK.

2.—WARDROBE, ARMCHAIR, BUREAU, DRESSER.

3.—WIRE, WINE, WIND, BIND, BOND, FOND, FOOD, FOOT, COOT, CLOT, SLOT, SLIT, SLIP, CLIP.

BEAR, SEAR, STAR, STAG, SAME, SALE, BALE, BARE, BARN, YARN.

LAMP, LAME, LACE, LACK, TACK, TICK, WICK.

4.—Lief, Feet, Tier, Tire, Seer, Lees, Deft, Firs, Rift, Side, Chit, Tile, Reft, Sift, Lift, Left, Lids, Lets, Stir, Site, Tide, etc.

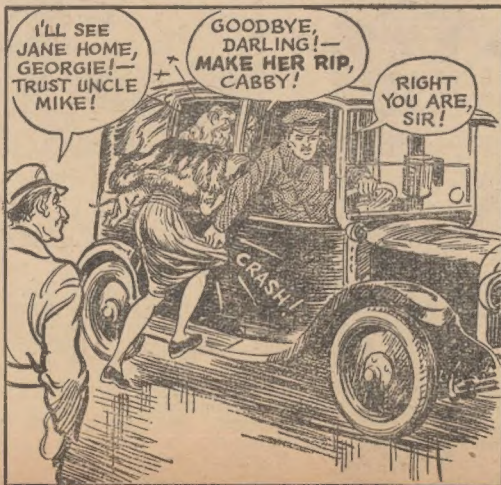
Chest, Field, Chief, Child, Drift, Shift, Steer, Steele, Stile, Cider, Rider, Tides, Chert, etc.

Can you change JUST to JAKE in five moves, changing one letter at each move?

J	U	S	T
J	A	K	E

(Solution in No. 169)

JANE



Do you know your Hollywood

Here are some of your favourite film actresses. The letters are in the right columns, but not in the right lines. Can you spot them?

D U O T F A R K
C T Y M I D C L
M A E S H O C D
S R R W R E G H
C H A N W Y A L
S A A W I I T S
H I A R O N L H
B L M N D R L N

(Answer on Page 3)

Answer to Puzzle in No. 167.

M	I	S	T	Y
E	A	T	O	N
B	R	A	N	D
M	I	L	A	N
D	R	I	N	K
B	A	N	J	O
N	E	G	R	O
T	I	R	E	D
W	R	A	T	H
R	I	D	E	R

ODD CORNER

TWO years before the present war there died in Malta Rita Frendo, the world's smallest white woman. She was 26 years old, and only 32 inches high. In the same month of the same year, Harold Pyott, the smallest Englishman, died at Hemel Hempstead. Known as "Tiny Tim," Pyott stood 23 inches high a few days before his fiftieth birthday.

Circus proprietors distinguish between "dwarfs" and "midgets." A dwarf has a full-sized head and body, with extremely short limbs, but a midget is tiny and in proportion at the same time. Dwarfs are said to be brainier than midgets, but midgets make up by their better appearance. A dwarf can earn £15 a week at a circus, and a midget rather less.

Tiny Tim was a midget, and so was the celebrated "Tom Thumb," whose real name was Charles Stratton. Tom Thumb was 31 inches high, and has only been beaten by the Dutch dwarfs, Paap (28 inches) and Lolkes (27 inches), and the incredible Richebourg, who was only 23½ inches high, and lived to the age of 90.

The most famous Chinese dwarf was Chung, who was 36 inches high, and the most celebrated European was Joseph Boruwlaski, the Polish dwarf, who became a friend of the Empress Maria Theresa. Joseph was 25 inches high at the age of 15, and at 22 measured 28 inches. His sister was also 28 inches high, and is said to have been a "model of symmetry and beauty."

TODAY'S PICTURE QUIZ



She always made the ideal wife. At least, from mere man's point of view. On the screen, of course... we don't know much about her privately. Tell us who owns these eyes, and we'll think our opinion universal. Answer to Picture Quiz in No. 167: Virginia Weidler.

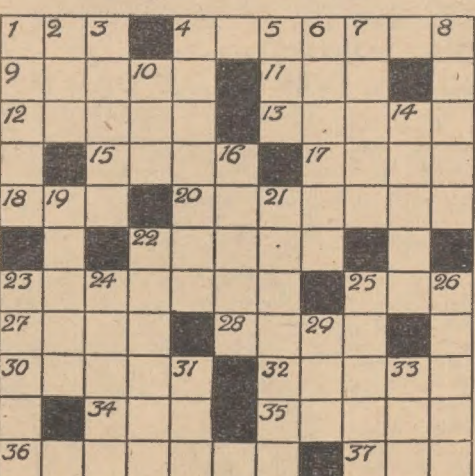
QUIZ for today

1. A rutabaga is a tropical plant, a snake, a vegetable, a Dutch fish, a Kaffir's loincloth?
2. Who wrote (a) "One of Our Conquerors," (b) "Bill the Conqueror"?
3. Which of the following is an intruder, and why: Genesis, Deuteronomy, Ruth, Titus, Micah, Hosea?
4. What is the speed of a honey-bee?
5. Who said, "An elegant sufficiency"?
6. What is the plural of crisis?
7. Which of the following are mis-spelt: Hoopoe, Fissure, Ef-feminate, Didatic, Coronack, Calx?
8. How many States are there in U.S.A.?
9. Who was Mr. Jorrocks?
10. Correct, "Let us then be ever doing, with a heart for any fate." Who wrote it?
11. The Eiffel Tower was erected in 1859, 1879, 1889, 1899?

Answers to Quiz in No. 167

1. Dog.
2. (a) Thackeray, (b) Jerome K. Jerome.
3. Palestrina was a composer; the others were painters.
4. Novocastrian.
5. Tennyson.
6. Hiatuses.
7. Lionise, Linoleum.
8. Seven.
9. "Mr. Britling Sees It Through."
10. "The cups that cheer." Cowper, in "The Task."
11. 1649.
12. (a) Abel, (b) Jonathan (or Goliath).

CROSSWORD CORNER



CLUES ACROSS.

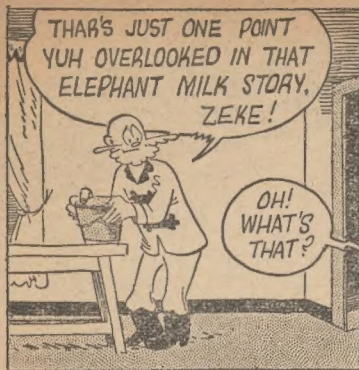
- 1 Branch.
- 4 Contrary.
- 9 Untie.
- 11 Drink.
- 12 Young bird.
- 13 Called.
- 15 Off.
- 17 Tree.
- 18 By much.
- 20 Cooked.
- 22 Confuse.
- 23 Fire-basket.
- 25 Sussex town.
- 27 Edges.
- 28 Girl's name.
- 30 Blank book.
- 32 Equestrian.
- 34 Space of time.
- 35 Banish.
- 36 Twisted round.
- 37 Frequently.

CLUES DOWN.

- 1 Apart.
- 2 Noise.
- 3 Tooth.
- 4 Hinders.
- 5 Front Rank.
- 6 Pass by.
- 7 Abate.
- 8 Over.
- 10 Stitch.
- 14 Foe.
- 16 Warble.
- 19 Spring time.
- 21 Changed.
- 22 Convince.
- 23 Rugged rocks.
- 24 Piece of burnt fuel.
- 25 Wireless.
- 26 Heron.
- 29 Colloquially nil.
- 31 Digestive cavity.
- 33 Dwarf.

LINT OVIDE
AVAILED BOG
NOTE FADING
DRUDGE USES
AYR ONCE E
U EDUCATE U
S ITEM NNE
WELL LESSOR
EVOLVE TURK
FED ASPERSE
TREATS MEED

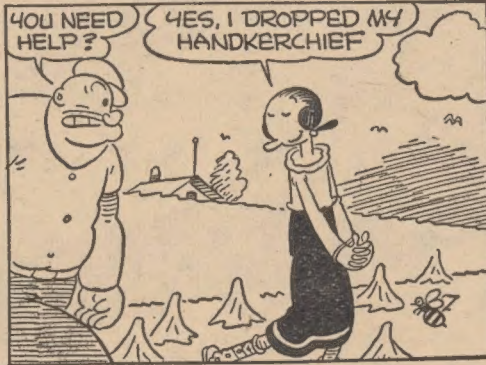
BEELZEBUB JONES



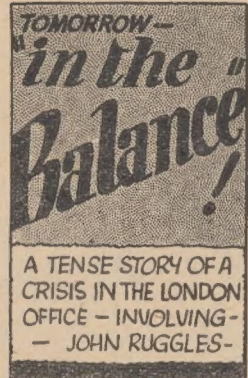
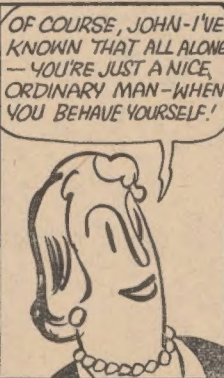
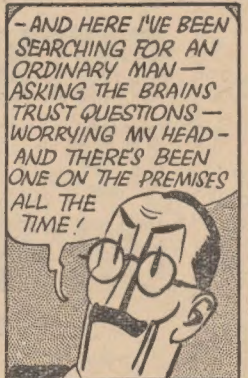
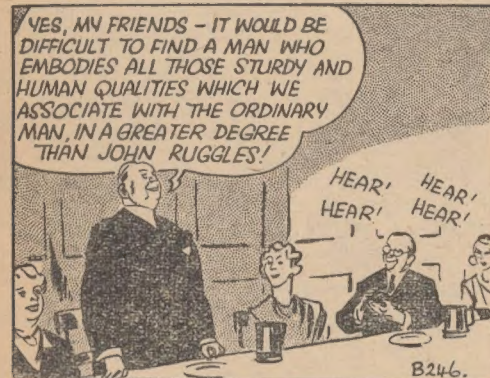
BELINDA



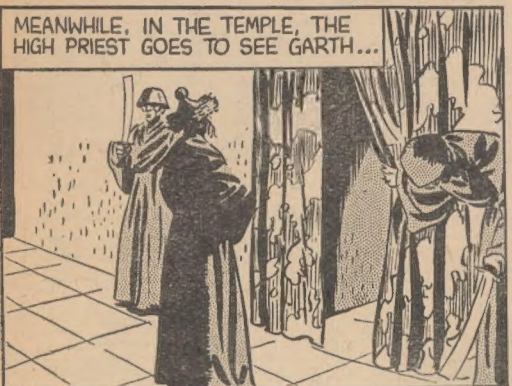
POPEYE



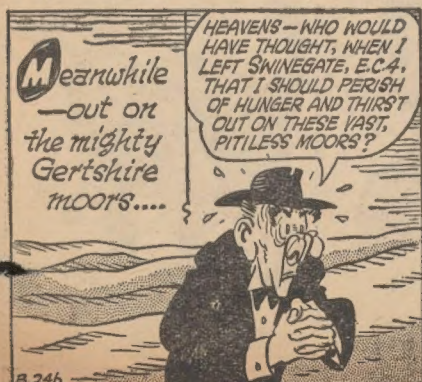
RUGGLES



GARTH



JUST JAKE



ADAM'S DIARY

A FORTNIGHT LATER.

I EXAMINED its mouth.

There is no danger yet; it has only one tooth.

It has no tail yet.

It makes more noise now than it ever did before—and mainly at night.

I have moved out.

But I shall go over, mornings, to breakfast, and to see if it has more teeth.

If it gets a mouthful of teeth, it will be time for it to go, tail or no tail, for a bear does not need a tail in order to be dangerous.

FOUR MONTHS LATER.

I HAVE been off hunting and fishing a month, up in the region that she calls Buffalo; I don't know why, unless it is because there are not any buffaloes there.

Meantime, the bear has learned to paddle around all by itself on its hind legs, and says "poppa" and "momma." It is certainly a new species.

This resemblance to words may be purely accidental, of course, and may have no purpose or meaning; but even in that case it is still extraordinary, and is a thing which no other bear can do.

This imitation of speech, taken together with general absence of fur and entire absence of tail, sufficiently indicates that this is a new kind of bear. The further study of it will be exceedingly interesting.

Meantime I will go off on a far expedition among the forests of the North and make an exhaustive search.

There must certainly be another one somewhere, and this one will be less dangerous when it has company of its own species.

I will go straightway; but I will muzzle this one first.

THREE MONTHS LATER.

IT has been a weary, weary hunt, yet I have had no success.

In the meantime, without stirring from the home estate, she has caught another one!

I never saw such luck.

I might have hunted these woods a hundred years. I never should have run across that thing.

NEXT DAY.

I HAVE been comparing the new one with the old one, and it is perfectly plain that they are the same breed.

I was going to stuff one of them for my collection, but she is prejudiced against it for some reason or other; so I have relinquished the idea, though I think it is a mistake.

It would be an irreparable loss to science if they should get away.

The old one is tamer than it was, and can laugh and talk like the parrot, having learned this, no doubt, from being with the parrot so much, and having the imitative faculty in a highly developed degree.

I shall be astonished if it turns out to be a new kind of parrot; and yet I ought not to be astonished, for it has already been everything else it could think of, since those first days when it was a fish.

The new one is as ugly now as the old one was at first; has the same sulphur-and-raw-meat complexion and the same singular head without any fur on it.

She calls it Abel.

TEN YEARS LATER.

THEY are boys; we found it out long ago.

It was their coming in that small, immature shape that puzzled us; we were not used to it. There are some girls now.

Abel is a good boy, but if Cain had stayed a bear it would have improved him.

After all these years, I see that I was mistaken about Eve in the beginning; it is better to live outside the Garden with her than inside it without her.

At first I thought she talked too much; but now I should be sorry to have that voice fall silent and pass out of my life.

Blessed be the chestnut that brought us near together and taught me to know the goodness of her heart and the sweetness of her spirit!

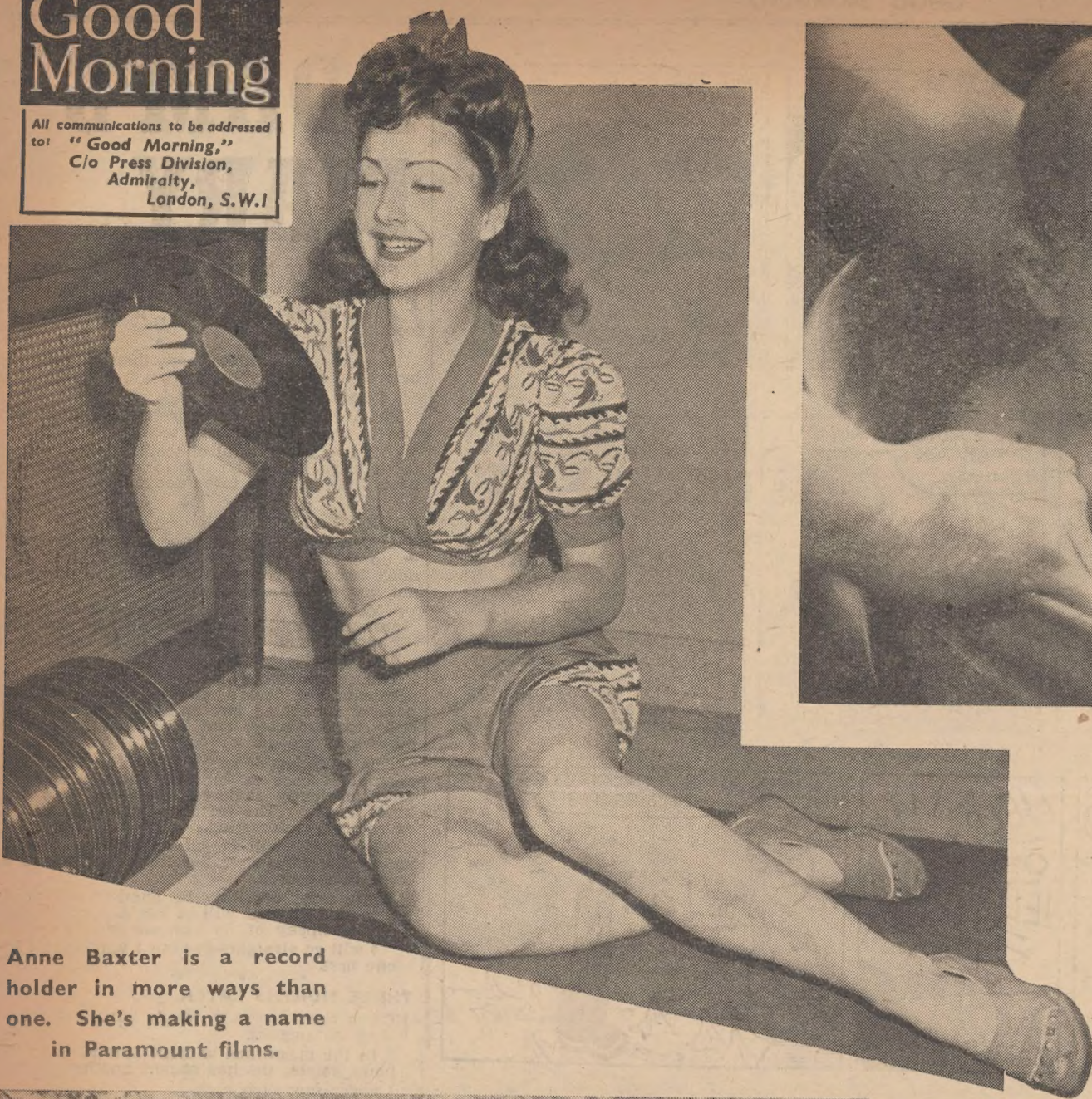
END OF DIARY

Answer to Do You Know Your Hollywood?

DIETRICH
CRAWFORD
MARSHALL
SHERIDAN
CUMMINGS
STANWYCK
HAYWORTH
BLONDELL

Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning," C/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1



Anne Baxter is a record holder in more ways than one. She's making a name in Paramount films.



"Ooo-er ! Isn't it funny ? Don't let me go, Mummy At least, not yet. When I calm down I won't half make a splash ; but just now I feel rather frightened."

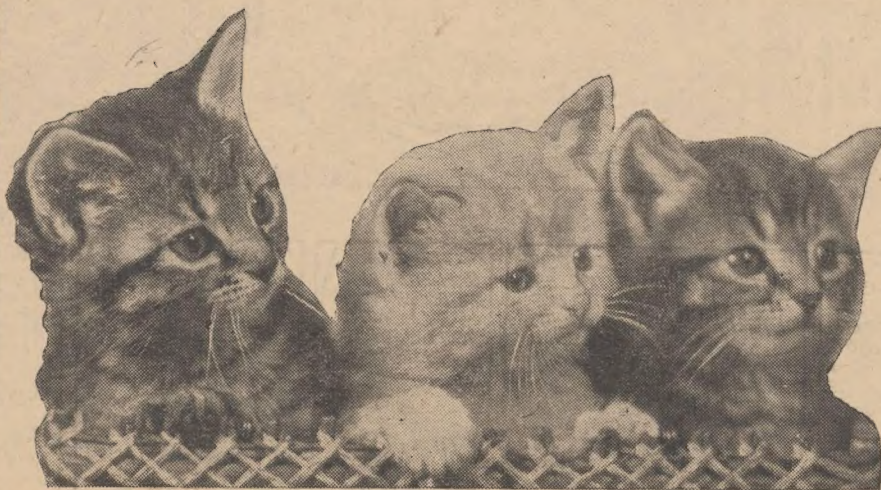


This England

"Beside Still Waters." A lovely scene near Bolton Abbey, Yorkshire.

CHINS UP BOYS

"Mighty proud of myself, I am. I can hold my head up with anybody. Phooey to the Axis !"



HELLO——DADDY!

SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

"I was never there."

